

Spirited Debate Marks Inaugural Open Forum

No Confirmation On Extension of Military Training

Married Men Released

With the recent announcement from Ottawa that it was being contemplated extending the period of compulsory military training from one to four months, male students have been in a quandary as Dame Rumor floated around the campus that there was a possibility of their being made to take more training during the summer months.

Lt.-Col. P. S. Warren, Officer Commanding the C.O.T.C. and the Auxiliary Battalion, when queried on the subject, could neither confirm nor deny the report.

"The proposal is yet but in the formative stage. Nothing definite has been decided. Developments come so fast that we are not in a position at the present to forecast or decide what may come next summer. As yet I have received no word of the proposal," he said.

While a certain number of male students can afford to spend the greater part of the summer in military camp, the vast majority of them must go out and work for several months at relatively high wages in order to pay their next year's tuition and board. Under the military scale of pay this would be impossible, with the result that if the proposal is carried through many students would be faced with the problem of not returning to continue their studies.

Recent decision of the University authorities to exempt married men over twenty-four years of age from compulsory training while at University has resulted in the discharge of over a dozen men up to Friday. More are expected.

All discharges have been from the Auxiliary Battalion, members of the C.O.T.C. to whom this decision applied preferring to continue their training.

Mayerling Opens Film Club Year

Presenting the historical drama, "Mayerling," starring Charles Boyer and Danielle Darrieux, the Edmonton Branch of the National Film Society opens the 1940-41 season on Monday, November 25, at 8:15 p.m., in the East Theatre of the Medical Building. Accompanying the main feature will be two short subjects, "Fingers and Thumbs," tracing the development of the human hand from the time when it was just a fin, and "Yes, Bananas!" Produced in France in 1936, Mayerling stars Charles Boyer as Archduke Rudolph of Austria and Danielle Darrieux as the winsome Marie Vetsera, re-enacting the historically famous romance with characteristic eloquence and intensity. A romantic tragedy of the highest order, with photography of exceptional beauty, superb acting and fine direction, the picture, when shown in New York, was the direct means of securing a Hollywood contract for Danielle Darrieux.

Although commencing activities somewhat later than usual, due to some difficulty in securing films, the society will present six films during the season, together with appropriate short subjects. Membership tickets may be obtained from the Department of Extension of the University.

Le Page Addresses Chemistry Society

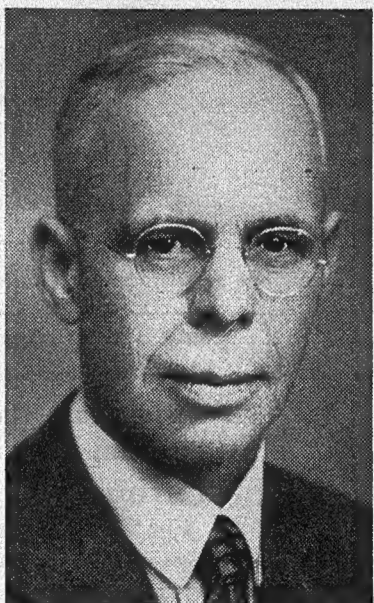
Regular meeting of the Chemistry Club was held on Wednesday night in the Med Building. A good turnout of members was present to hear Mr. Alvin LePage of the Biochemistry Department. Mr. LePage spoke on the research being conducted on Vitamin A by the department.

All Freshies will remember the Vitamin A test they received at registration, and this was used along with actual count of Vitamin A units in the blood in certain tests. The normal time of reaction to the test is between eight and nine seconds.

In experiments conducted large amounts of Vitamin A were taken to find out the percentage absorbed by an individual. It was discovered that nearly all were absorbed, with the exception of a small percentage. The speaker pointed out that in popular capsules which are sold as haliver oil tablets the main ingredient in these tablets is not haliver oil, but oil obtained from sharks. Many vegetables are known to contain Vitamin A, yet their use usually requires a medium for the absorption of the Vitamin A.

Dr. McCalla of the Agriculture Department will be the speaker at the last meeting before Christmas.

DEAN NEWTON



Dean Robert Newton of the Department of Agriculture, who on Tuesday evening will address the Science Association on the subject, "Scientific Research: A National Resource."

MISS PATRICK



Miss Mabel Patrick, head of the School of Household Economics, who has been appointed Acting Warden of Pembina Hall and Advisor to Women Students pending the return of Miss F. Dodd.

MISS DODD



Miss Florence Dodd, who because of serious ill-health has been forced to temporarily relinquish her duties. She is at present convalescing in the University Hospital, and is expected to return after Christmas.

Play in Spanish Entertains Club

Greeting each other with sonorous "Buenos noches" and "Que tal?" members of the Spanish Club gathered for their regular meeting in the College of Education wing of St. Joe's on Wednesday evening. An interesting and instructive program ensued, and all agreed that the meeting was the most successful to date.

After a short business meeting, an amusing play in Spanish dealing with travels in Mexico was presented by Brother Ansbert, lecturer in Spanish.

The club meets on alternate Wednesdays, and is desirous that those who have taken Spanish or are at all interested turn out for the meetings and spend a very pleasant evening in the Madrilian atmosphere. Remember, last meeting before Christmas is to be held December 4. Watch the bulletin boards for additional reminders.

Newton to Speak At Open Meeting Science Assoc.

Seek Research Funds

First lecture sponsored by the Science Association of the University for the season will be delivered by Dean Robert Newton of the Faculty of Agriculture in Convocation Hall on Tuesday, November 26, at 8:15 p.m. The speaker's subject will be, "Scientific Research: A National Resource."

Although he returned to this campus only last spring to replace the late Dean Howes, Dean Newton is no newcomer here. For several years he was head of the Field Crops division of the Department of Agriculture, resigning this position to take a post with the National Research Council headed by Dr. H. M. Tory, former president of this University.

Purpose of the Popular Science lectures is to stimulate interest in the progress of science and to show its vital connection with everyday life. Proceeds of the series are used to encourage scientific research at the University and to provide funds for research by the graduate school.

Plans for this year call for another lecture during the second term. In addition, four 15-minute talks are to be broadcast over CKUA during the latter half of February.

Admission is open to the general public, with adult tickets at 25 cents and those for high school students 15 cents, on presentation of an identification card.

Freshmen Polish Teapot on Rocks

All Ready Show Nov. 29

With the class plays coming off on November 29th, the Freshmen have settled down to work on their play, "Teapot on the Rocks." This brilliant little comedy is now getting its final polish and, under the capable direction of Mary Watson, business is inserted, masking deleted, volume increased and bearing of the characters is improved.

The six players comprising the cast promise to keep the audience in gales of laughter. The story centres around the trials and tribulations of a pair of young ladies who attempt to operate a tea room. What with a grocery bill, rent due and the gas being turned off, their troubles are many.

Petite and demure Beverly Dahl, who has the feminine lead, will bring many a sigh from the male members of the audience. Her boy friend in the play, Art Boileau, is the one who saves the situation. The two of them together make a great team and are doing their job well. Shauna Little, who plays Daisy, promises to steal the show. She presents an exceptionally good brand of comedy, and presents it well. If Daisy doesn't make the audience laugh, nothing will.

Able support is given the principals by Bill Harrison, the gas man; Kathleen Lind, a dignified customer; and Max Grant, the grocery boy. The other classes had better look to their laurels, because this Freshman play has really got "something on the ball."

Strange Varsity Togs Universal As Army Trainees Get Uniforms

Gone is the sartorial splendor of our army. No longer will the boys turn out in the latest edition of what the well-dressed man should wear when on parade. No more of those comfortable, but oh, so hard on the eyes, combinations of that old jacket which the family pet has so affectionately chewed half the sleeve, and those baggy trousers that are trotted out only when it calls for the high scorers, each notching boots—ski boots, hiking boots, mucking boots and just plain boots. Gone those bulky overcoats that make arm drill a hideous nightmare. In fact, everything will be so changed you won't know the boys.

The reason for this sudden revolution in manly attire, you ask? Why, it's very simple. The boys in training are being issued uniforms. Not all at once, mind you, but a big start is being made.

To "B" Company goes the honor of being the first to get the new army garb. That gleeful song you hear is simply the cheers as they draw battle dress. "No more buttons to polish!" is the main refrain. But did someone forget that a great coat has got fifteen nice big bright buttons that must be kept gleaming at all times, for greatcoats are the order of the day. Caps, too, have two little buttons that require a bit of attention.

Caps, tunics, trousers, boots and greatcoats are the limit of the issue. No shirts or ties. Socks are your own, too. But just think of the saving in wear and tear on your own clothes. Uniforms are to be worn only to parades and on days of parade. Of course, if necessary, they may be worn all day on days of parade. In any case, three days a week saves a lot on that one and only suit.

WAR WORKERS



Pictured above is a smiling group of House Eccers, standing behind an impressive array of Christmas cakes they have baked for University men on Active Service. They are, from left to right, seated: Norma Coburn, Mary Robertson, Daphne Grafton, Doris Danner; standing: Kay Huculak, Bunty Edwards, Babs Mackenzie, Marg Heywood, Ruth Rostrup, Janet Hinman, and Bunty Casper.

Cercle Gathers In Athabaska

Miss Gwyneth Shaw gave a paper entitled, "If I had to begin my University studies again," at the meeting of the University French Club, held in Athabaska Lounge on Thursday afternoon. Miss Shaw, an honors student at the University and secretary of the club, spoke of her activities at the University, and in conclusion said that if she were to take her Master's—as she hoped to—she would like to take it here, where she has had so much pleasure.

The meeting opened as usual with the singing of the Marseillaise by the entire club. Miss Sheila Toshach played a violin solo accompanied by Miss Helen Warnock. Miss Moira Law was acting secretary for the occasion, and Miss Jean Eagleson gave the reply of thanks to Miss Shaw.

Mr. E. J. H. Greene and Dr. Healy led the singing of French songs, which closed the afternoon's program. Miss Jean Eagleson and Miss Jean Kelso accompanied them on the piano.

Arrangements for the affair were made by the executive: Dr. Sonet, honorary president; Miss Joan Wood, president; Miss Gwyneth Shaw, secretary; and Miss Audrey Ladler, treasurer.

Tea was served by members of the reception committee: Miss Moira Law, Miss Helen Hardy, Miss Jean Eagleson, Miss Bessie Sidorosky, Miss Marian Dower, and Miss Mary Lou Smith.

The membership of the club is highly satisfactory this year, despite the fact that many of the C.O.T.C. and A.B. classes are held at the same time this year.

NOTICE

Saturday - nighters! Your last chance this term to attend the regular Saturday Night House Dance will be this Saturday at the usual time of 8 p.m. Cec Lewis and his boys will again be on hand. Tickets are still at the same price.

Musical Club Meets Sunday

November meeting of the University Musical Club will be held in the University Radio Station's broadcasting studios on Sunday, Nov. 21.

Miss Alice Frick has prepared a very interesting paper on the Scots bard, Robert Burns. The evening will be devoted to the songs of this rustic poet of Dumfries. This will include songs sung by Gertrude Carlyle, Ian Doherty and Roger Flummerfelt. The audience will join in the singing of three of the more widely known of Burns's songs: Scots Wha Hae, Comin' Thro' the Rye, Auld Lang Syne.

A good attendance is expected at this meeting, where everyone will have a chance to join in the activities and become familiar with some of Burns's little known songs, and to acquaint himself with some of his more popular ones.

Program

Burns's Songs Paper by Alice Frick
Mary Morrison, My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose, Green Grow the Rushes O!—Ian Doherty
Afton Water, John Anderson, My Jo—Miss Gertrude Carlyle
Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doone, Duncan Gray (both arranged by J. K. Lees).
Roger Flummerfelt
Group Singing: Scots Wha Hae, Comin' Thro' the Rye, Auld Lang Syne.

Spring Players Make Selections

Mr. E. Maldwyn Jones, Director of the Spring Play, announced Wednesday evening that a play selection committee, consisting of Dr. R. K. Gordon, Mr. F. M. Salter, Dr. W. H. Johns of the Classics Department, Bill Prowse, president of Dramatic Society, and Mr. E. M. Jones, had limited their selection to one of four plays. These are "The Thunderbolt" by Pinero, "Candida" by Shaw, "Major Barbara" by Shaw, and "What Say They?" by Bridie.

The latter play deals with disciplinary troubles in a Scottish University. Troubles which differ very little from those of other universities. The author of "What Say They?" wrote "A Sleeping Clergyman," which was very successfully produced here about six years ago.

The final choice depends on the amount of male talent on the campus. Mr. Jones would like all men interested in dramatics to get in touch with him within the next three days. He will be backstage almost any night, and can also be reached by phoning 33550.

Mr. Jones also stated that a scheme for taking the Spring Play on tour of about a half-dozen small towns is being canvassed. This idea has been successfully carried out by the U.B.C. Players, who go on a tour every year. A letter has been sent to the Extension Department stating that the U. of A. will supply the play in return for business management. If a suitable reply is received the question will be brought up before the Council. As yet, there is nothing definite about the matter.

PHYSICS CLUB

Physics Club will hold its first meeting of the year in Arts 111 on Monday, November 25, at 7:30 p.m. The topic, "Some Demonstrations in Experimental Physics," will be given by Dr. Scott of the Physics Department. Everyone interested is invited to attend.

Democratic Ideal Under Fire, Speakers State Bureaucracy And Party Politics to Blame

Interest Lacking as Only 30 Attend

POL. SCIENCE SPONSOR

"Resolved that the Present Political Democracy contains the Germ of its own Destruction" was the subject for debate of the first open forum of the season, sponsored by the Political Science Club. Meeting in the Med Building Wednesday night with Eugene LaBrie in the chair, the gathering opened with J. T. Burger and Terry Oldford leading the affirmative, while Eric Conybeare and James Ross headed the negative.

Mr. Burger, a first year Law student, was the first speaker. He pointed out that there was no form of government that was perfect, and compared the present political democracy to the human body—both have incurable diseases. The civil servants, he said, were the germ that would destroy democracy, and it was only a matter of time before they took over control of the government. In pointing out the weakness in the present representative system of government, he stated that 5 per cent. of the electorate controls the vote, yet that group is the least informed of all voters. Politics of the people is fifty years behind the times, he cautioned.

Eric Conybeare was first to bat for the negative, saying that the affirmative's ailments of democracy were only trivial and that they would be ironed out as time went on. Democracy is still on the upward trend, although it may vary up and down—it is always on the upward grade. No matter what problems confront it, democracy, like Britain, would "muddle through."

Terry Oldford, the next to take up the affirmative banner, thought that party politics was the germ that would destroy democracy. Members of parliament today neither represent their own opinion nor that of their constituents, but must follow along as their party instructs them. In closing he burst off into the realm of poetry, and recited one of his own compositions:

"Then all are for themselves and none are for the state;
The great man skins the poor and the poor man hates the great."

Last speaker for the negative, James Ross, asked if there was anything that was infallible. Because one or two democracies fall down, it is no reason that democracy is on the way out. People do not realize the true value of it until it is lost. Quoting Dr. Benes, he said: "Democracy cannot die, it is in the nature of man, and its power in the world can change it."

In rebuttal, Mr. Burger said that bureaucracy and democracy could not exist together, and the civil servants would, in the future, control the government. In reply, Mr. Conybeare said a more competent system would lead away from democracy. He said that one could not have competence and free representation too.

The meeting was then thrown open for general discussion. After another hour of argument, both pro and con, the meeting came to the conclusion that a basic trouble of democracy lay in the question of personal ownership. If such was the case, Chairman LaBrie pointed out, then the germ lay not in Political Democracy, and the negative had proven their point.

Dramat Ticket Sale Wednesday

In the little glassed-in cubicle in the Arts basement the tickets to the 1940-41 version of the dramatic competition between the four Universities will go on sale next Wednesday morning. Murray Kendrick, who is secretary of the Dramatic Society, is in charge of the ticket sale.

Ducats to the reserve section of the house will cost fifty and seventy-five cents per head, and those in the balcony and several rows on the main floor will exchange for Campus A Cards. Incidentally, in case any student should be interested, the A Cards will be worth two-bits on the reserve seats.

Doors to Convocation Hall will close at 8:15 on the night of November 29, when the plays go on the stage. The program threatens to be long, and it is desirable to get under way early. A tragedy, the Senior play, Still Stands the House, will probably open the program, and the Freshman comedy, Teapot on the Rocks, be the concluding play. Best Actor and Best Actress are in for a permanent moment of the occasion this year, in the way of a medal, also the director of the winning play. The Dramat Shield will again be awarded to the year presenting the best performance during the course of the evening.

War Workers to Send Yule Cakes Men World Over

Alumni and House Eccers Cooperate in Project

One hundred Christmas cakes wrapped in green cellophane and tied with a gold ribbon were mailed to the "Varsity boys" overseas Monday night. Most of them were sent via the Base P.O., but their final destinations were all over the world. One will eventually arrive in Egypt for Squadron Leader S. R. C. Nelson, a graduate of '34, of Helwan, Egypt; another which is being sent to Dr. "Benny" Wheeler, graduate of '35, will end up in Karachi, India, where he is stationed at the Indian Military Hospital. A third goes to Iceland to Dr. Addinell (who was once famed for having swallowed an earthworm in the Zoo lab!).

The ranks of the men who will receive them is almost as varied as their posts. They range from privates to lieutenant-colonels. Two nursing sisters are included in the list.

As the parcels had to be under two pounds by the time they were packed, the cakes were made of a size to weigh approximately 1½ pounds. They were packed in airtight cellophane bags, which were put into cloth bags and sewn up tightly by hand. Using a tip of the assistant registrar's, the cloth where the address was to be written was moistened, and then indelible pencil was used to write it. The parcels looked as though they should arrive at their destinations safely and in good condition.

Cakes are being sent by the University Alumni Association to all former members of the administrative staff of the University, including professors and janitors and to undergraduate and graduate students who are now in the Service.

Miss McIntyre of the House Eccers is chiefly responsible for the big task of making the cakes, and she was assisted by Miss Patrick and by the students of the same department, and by the Wameita War Workers.

Lists of former students and others that were associated with the University are incomplete, and any one knowing of any such persons at present serving in the Forces is requested to notify the authorities.

AUXILIARY BATTALION UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Part I Orders—No. 4

By Lieut.-Col. P. S. Warren, Officer Commanding—Edmonton, Alberta, 22 November, 1940.

1. Last Order No. 3, dated 15 November, 1940.

2.—Duties: (For Tuesday and Thursday Parades at 1600 hrs. only.)

Orderly Sgt. for week ending 30 November, 1940: A/Cpl. Balfour.

Next for duty, week ending 7 December, 1940: Sgt. Gore, B. R. B.

3.—Parades: Platoons having a lecture first period will fall in in the Lecture Room.

Platoons not having a lecture first period will fall in in Drill Hall.

(See Time-table posted for the information above.)

Afternoons—1300-1530 hrs. (1:30-3:03); Period 1, 1340-1430 hrs.

Period 2, 1445-1530 hrs.

Afternoons—1600-1800 hrs. (4:00-6:00); Period 1, 1610-1700 hrs.

Period 2, 1715-1800 hrs.

Platoons must be ready to carry on at the beginning of each period.

4.—Training: (a) Lecture 1: Military Law.

(b) Lecture 2: Respirators.

(c) Arms Drill: Sections 46-47, Slope, Sections 48-49, Present.

(d) Physical Training: P.T. will be under charge of A/Sgt. Buchanan, A/Sgt. Wells, A/Sgt. Sharpe.

5.—Gas School: Only those instructors who have been warned will attend the school, which will be run at the following hours: Wednesday, 1300-1500 hrs.; Tuesday and Thursday, 1600-1800 hrs.

6.—Exemptions: The authorities of the University of Alberta have decided that married men, twenty-four years of age and over, will not be required to take military training. Any men in this class who wish to be exempted will apply at once to the Adjutant for discharge.

R. E. BELL,

Lieut.-Adjutant.

University of Alberta Auxiliary Battalion.

THE GATEWAY



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TELEPHONE 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF **LESLIE WEDMAN**
BUSINESS MANAGER **ALON M. JOHNSON**

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CARRYING out an idea we had this summer of establishing a corner devoted to the faculty of this University, and following the lead of The Sheaf, University of Saskatchewan newspaper, we are beginning this week with an article by Dr. Francis Owen, Professor of Modern Languages. Recognized as a reliable authority on modern Europe, Dr. Owen is well qualified to discuss the progress of the present war, and even make predictions as to what course it will follow in the future.

FROM THE FACULTY CONTRIBUTIONS

It is our intention to approach other member of the faculty with a view to their contributing articles on subjects with which they are well acquainted. Whether or not they will co-operate with the student newspaper to the extent of giving an extra amount of their time remains to be seen. We feel certain, however, that they will.

These articles will be the means of making the students attending the University of Alberta familiar with the ideas and work of professors whom they have not had the opportunity of hearing in lecture rooms. It is our hope that in this manner a closer tie between students and faculty will be formed.

APPOINTMENT of Miss Mabel Patrick, head of the Household Economics Department, to temporarily replace Miss Dodd as Warden of Pembina Hall and Advisor to Women Students, was announced by Dr. W. A. R. Kerr, President of the University, this week. To all the girls who have come into contact with Miss Patrick through their studies, this news will be most welcome. She already has a wide circle of friends and acquaintances among the co-eds, and her new position will enable her to extend the scope of her friendly and amiable disposition. That she will carry on the work which Miss Dodd has done so well in the years that she has been in charge of Pembina, is certain.

WELCOME, MISS PATRICK! While we are extending our welcome to the new Warden, we must not forget the faithful manner in which Miss Dodd has been giving her time and energy for the welfare of the girls under her wing. Always popular, never without a cheery word for everyone on the campus, her presence at the major functions helped make everyone feel right at home. She will be missed, but we hope that it will not be for long. Relieved of the strenuous duties, we trust that it will only be a matter of months before she is well enough to return to her former position.

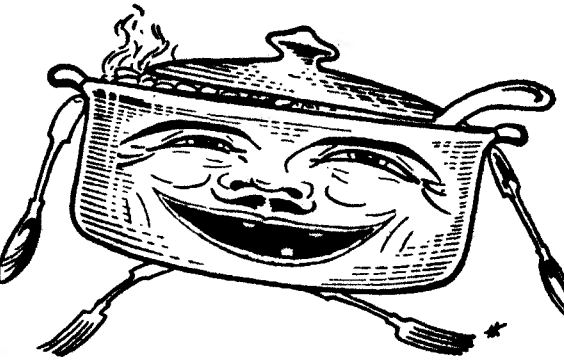
UNDER the direction of Miss McIntyre of the House Ec. Department, some ninety-six two-pound Xmas cakes have been baked, wrapped, and sent to the men of the University engaged in the active service forces. These include members of the staff (professors and janitors), graduates and undergraduates, as far as it is able to know who is in the service and where they are. The list up-to-date is still incomplete, and anyone knowing of persons who have joined up and whose names did not appear in the list published in The Gateway in one of the first issues, is asked to get in touch with the Editor, or Geoffrey Taylor, Assistant Registrar.

To the girls, and especially Miss McIntyre, a vote of thanks for the measure of cheer which these cakes will provide for the boys overseas.

CHRISTMAS CAKES FOR THE BOYS OVERSEAS The list up-to-date is still incomplete, and anyone knowing of persons who have joined up and whose names did not appear in the list published in The Gateway in one of the first issues, is asked to get in touch with the Editor, or Geoffrey Taylor, Assistant Registrar.

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CASSEROLE



Sergeant—"Hi, you can't go in there."
Private—"Why not?"
"Because that's the colonel's office."
"Then why has he got 'private' on the door?"
"Stop asking why. Do you think I'm a fool?"
"I don't know yet. I only came here yesterday."

No offence. We haven't anybody in mind much.

Uncle (to young nephew)—Well, son, I saw you saying your prayers last night. Do you say them in the morning and afternoon, too?
Brat—Naw, just at night. I can take care of myself in the daytime.

Don't forget to drop in and ask us the one about the dragons.

Wife—If I had known you were such a fool I would never have married you.
Hub—If I'd known I was, I would never have married you, either.

She—All extremely bright men are conceited.
He—Oh, I don't know; I'm not.

Guess who?

Beer is like the sun: it rises in the yeast and sets in the vest.

And to think corn makes good likker.

Little Girl—I want a Maltese milk.

Clerk—You mean a malted milk.

Little Girl—I mean a Maltese milk!

Clerk—Why Maltese?

Little Girl—It's the cat's!

Up goes our grain reserve again.

Freshette—That husky chap over there is a toe dancer.

Freshetter—Gwan, you're crazy!

Freshette—Oh, well, dance with him and he's all over your toes.

"I took a shine to your sister."

"Did you dance with her?"

"Yes, that's when my shine disappeared."

At a Hallowe'en party, an overly inebriated student fell into a tub of water. As the horrified host hauled him out, the sousie screamed:
"I'm all right, Captain. I kin save myself. You look out for the women and kids."

Slightly late, but honorable.

A young clergyman on a recent occasion discovered, after reaching the pulpit, that he had forgotten his notes. By way of apology to the congregation he said: "I regret to say I have forgotten to bring my sermon notes along, so I will have to depend upon the Lord. But this evening I shall come better prepared."

If the cap fits, wear it.

Every day is field day for a snake in the grass.

First Visitor—My, these cakes are hard.

Second Ditto—Well, when she passed them around she said, "Take your pick."

But have you ever considered that people who live in glass houses, should not?

Sign in front of window of suburban home—"Trombone for Sale."

In the window next door one-word sign, "Hurrah!"

Workman—Would you increase my wages? I was just married yesterday.

Foreman—Sorry, but we are not responsible for accidents outside of the factory.

Secrets, with girls, like guns with boys, are never valued 'til they make a noise.

She—Strange, that no one realized what a bad egg he was while he was rich.

He—My dear, a bad egg is only known when it is broke.

It seems that an eminent citizen of the Third Reich came into an inn in Berlin and proceeded to drink stein after stein of the "Ersatz Beer You Know Is Good." He was drunk in a very short time and then began to cry out that Goebbels was a pig-dog, a dog of a pig, and in general a dog of the lowest rank. The man was arrested and brought to trial. The poor man was indicted on three counts—making a public nuisance of himself, making a public disturbance, and betraying state secrets.

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir:

I have long felt that something should be done about The Gateway; but when I mention the subject it is usually pointed out to me that our paper compares favorably with the publications of other Universities, and on that account it is a very good paper. This attempt to establish the excellence of our paper on the grounds that it is similar to, or can be compared with other University papers is not very reasonable, but it is significant. After all, excellence is, I suppose, a relative matter. If some think that the paper is good it is probably because it meets their requirement, and if some think that it is not good, it is probably because they have very different ideas regarding the purpose, form, and content of a University paper. For those who want to print a paper so that they will have something to compare favorably with other Universities, and who require nothing more of form and content than that it be precisely similar to that found in other papers, The Gateway will be entirely satisfactory. But for the rest of us, who do not share these ideas with regard to the student publication, it is far from being so. If we want to do anything about the matter there are two courses open to us: we can look for ways to improve The Gateway as it stands, which is like setting about to pave the roads leading into the wilderness; or we can define the purpose of the paper, and on the basis of our definition attempt to give it new form and content. In other words, the question is not: How shall we improve our present paper? but rather: What new conception of student publication shall we adopt?

Purpose
The idea that our paper should be regarded as a source of mild amusement for the students has to be rejected. Half an hour at the radio, or a page or two from almost any periodical, can give more real entertainment than a dozen Gateways. It can be doubted whether all the wit and humor which we are capable of producing or collecting can justify the time and money to print it. Nor can we think of The Gateway as being primarily a campus newspaper, for on this campus everyone knows the news long before it appears in print. I believe that The Gateway is simply a record of what is going on, and that our purpose in printing it should be to present the picture of University life as faithfully and as completely as possible. If we deliberately and wholeheartedly set about to record what we are doing, thinking, and feeling—remembering that whether we like it or not, the record which we are making is a permanent one—we shall have a document of some real value. I do not know a better way of preserving the spirit of the days we are spending here, or of writing the history of our University.

Content

(a) Subject Matter

The quality of the material printed should be in keeping with the fact that it is to appear in the publication of a University, and is to be read by people of more than average intelligence. This means that we will have to forego much of the facetious and aimless chit-chat that frequently appears in the paper now. There is no objection to light literature, but when nearly all the articles are just sheer frivolity and twaddle the paper becomes a bit tiresome.

The matter should be original. It is often desirable, and sometimes necessary, to reprint material; but I think that the practice can easily be overdone. I do not see how our paper is going to have anything distinctive about it if we borrow a good part of what we put into it; and I do not know who is going to be persuaded that we have ideas or that we accomplish something here, unless we ourselves take pains to tell just what we are thinking and doing. It does not speak well for our University if, from the two thousand or so who are present during the session, not more than a dozen can produce anything worth putting into print. Moreover, if the members of the staff of the paper complain that no original material is being presented to them, we must interpret this complaint as an admission of failure on the part of these to assume the duties and responsibilities of their office.

A University paper should above all contain the work of the students. One year the prize essay of the Philosophical Society was published, but what becomes of it other years? What becomes of other prize essays that are written? What becomes of any good or outstanding piece of work done at this University? What becomes of the essays written for the Master's degree? What becomes of the reports of the experimental work done by the students? No doubt much of it is printed in journals and so forth, but I suspect that much is not. It should be the duty of each department to present at least once every term something done by a student working under its supervision; if a department presents more than one piece of work, it should be the duty of the paper to accept and print them. In every case the work should be presented in its original form, no matter how technical it may be.

During four years I can remember only a very few instances when work signed by a member of the teaching staff appeared in The Gateway. All these pieces were letters, and they were mostly short ones. It is absurd to say that on this account the professors lack interest in the students, or that they have failed as leaders of thought and culture on the campus. After all, a carefully considered and well-expressed piece of work would appear rather incongruous if, by chance, it appeared in the midst of that agglomeration of adolescent prattle which we are

pleased to call our paper. We have little right to approach the professors until we have given abundant proof with regard to the seriousness of our intentions, and the fineness of our appreciation; and when such proof is forthcoming, I do not think that there will be much difficulty in getting some valuable work for our paper.

The paper should contain much work that is strictly literary. I do not know what profit there would be to the staff of a University paper if it cultivated the acquaintance of the English Department, but there is a chance that it might come upon someone there who has more than ordinary ability in writing. Failing that, it can be remembered that there is nothing like a little cash to stimulate creative activity. A good sum should be offered, for it is difficult to understand why a student should give free to his paper that which he can sell elsewhere. If stories, poems, essays, and articles obtained from, say, five to ten dollars each, the paper would, perhaps, see more of them. Of course there is the question: Where is the money to come from? So long as the paper takes two dollars from each student, as I believe it does, the Council is entirely justified in refusing to give it more money. But if we cut down on the quantity, and published, say, twenty-three issues a term, we would have some money, at least, that could be used to improve the quality.

There are usually differences of opinion at the University during the term, but comment, when it does appear in the paper, is so tactful and subdued that it is in danger of being insipid. Either the students are so timid or indifferent that they will not write what they think, or the editor of the paper will not print what they do write. The paper belongs to the students and is printed for their benefit. If an issue arises which involves them, the paper should regard it as a duty to collect and print all varieties of opinion. Moreover, when an official ruling which concerns all the students is unfavorably received, the authorities should give an explanation of their action to the students by way of the paper. If such explanation appears, there can be no misunderstanding, and criticism of the action can at least be pertinent and direct.

The University can be considered as a centre of culture and knowledge for the whole province, and it should recognize persons who have made valuable contributions to the life of the province. The paper might well solicit contributions from these people, or include accounts of their work. If they are former students so much the better, but whether they have any connection with the University or not is unimportant.

(b) Style

The paper should be wholly literary and for the most part serious. I object to the facetious and superficial verbosity which so frequently makes its appearance on the pages of our paper. The style is popular, and columnists writing in syndicated papers and magazines use it with some effect, but that does not make it any more suitable or desirable for a University paper. Contrary to what some may think, it is not at all necessary that every report, write-up, and article be stuffed with personality and coated with flattery before being presented to college students. I know that apprehension will arise in the breasts of those who fear that if I had my way the paper would lose its characteristic idiom and become pedantic and dull. They can be reassured. I know that no one wants to be met with a blast of high resolve and noble purpose whenever he picks up the paper, and that no one wants to make his way through a tangle of pretty phrases for a few choice thoughts whenever he starts to read. I can also appreciate the fact that this light style of writing is usually amusing and often refreshing. I merely propose that we consider it to be of very minor importance, and that we devote the greater part of the space in our paper to work that is sincere, considered and with some pretence to literary excellence. The public which a University paper serves has more taste and discrimination than the public served by the ordinary paper or magazine, but I have observed that our paper does not maintain a higher standard for what it prints than the daily paper.

See Page 6

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1940

Shopping the World--Further Tales of India and Ceylon

Not that it make much difference, but we left our shopping tale at a time when we were wandering through an Indian bazaar with a worried cabbie at our heels. We had, if you remember, made out fairly well in the bargaining process and were quite satisfied with our ability. Going into a leather shop, we had the salesman pick out a fine leather bag. All hands squatted around and commenced the bickering. From eight rupees the price gradually came down to four and one-half. At this point the salesman was well-nigh in tears, and refused to come any lower. Then follows the usual shrugging of shoulders, the getting up, the walking away—not to quickly—and the listening for the pattering of feet coming up behind. This time, however, there was no pattering of feet, so apparently the chap meant what he said. Incidentally, by a month later our technique hadn't improved any, for we purchased the same bag from the same man for five rupees. We had slipped half a rupee.

There was a nice haul, though, in the purchase of three bamboo fans for eight annas, regularly sold for four annas each. Later, we sold one of these fans to another member of the crew for eight annas, thus coming out of the deal with a clean slate. A little honest economy never hurt anyone.

The cabbie, dear soul, guided us back to the carriage and so on to a restaurant in order to get rid of the taste of ship's food. Here is one place where the price is definitely set, but you don't mind. The waiters, and there are plenty of them, are extremely attentive and very decorative in their flashy turbans and brilliant coats and sashes.

After revelling in this atmosphere, we walked out and, not seeing our carriage, proceeded to walk down the street. But our shadow had wonderful eyesight, and inside of a few minutes we were making for Kidderpore under full sail with brother Singh at the controls. My mate emptied his pockets and tallied up his remaining rupees, annas and pice. He had about Rs. 2, As. 3, Ps. 5. I had exactly Rs. 0, As. 0, Ps. 0, which wasn't much help. It was a shame, we thought, to offer him such a little bit after all his trouble. Would there be much fuss? Well, we had the experience of the other lad to go on, and if necessary we would resort to it. Sorry, Chunda Singh, and all that.

At the end of the journey we weren't out of the cab before the driver was down and waiting. "Stumpy how they don't trust sea-men!" My mate deposited a handful of clinking coins into the outstretched palms and immediately we made for the dock gates. In a walk becoming our station, of course. Chunda was busily counting the take by the light of a lamp. Then came the howl followed seconds later by a resisting force on our respective coats.

It was getting very noisy. We were persuaded to return to the carriage to read the tariff, written in English. We did feel rather ashamed, but, to back up a popular saying, when you haven't got it you haven't got it.

At this point we suggested bringing a policeman in to settle the argument. It was, if you remember, an ace in the hole, but the blighter spoiled it all by giving it the O.K. Fortunately, the policeman, of the native variety, was unable to speak English, and so contented himself with merely looking dignified. From here on we shall skip, and although I am not proud of the incident and hope it to be a lesson to all good Freshmen who may chance to wander still I think that Chunda Singh got enough of my shirt to make one of those thinga-ma-bobs they wear, and so we are financially quits. Nice lad, though.

In Ceylon shopping is different, and also, there are at least two ways of approaching it. Perhaps you are on a world cruise, or at any rate, suppose that you are a liner. Poor thing!

If so, your shopping will run something like this—usually.

You sail into the harbor, but do not dock, for the very good reason that there are no docks. The good ship may be only in for an hour or so, and therefore there'll be no shore leave (going ashore for the passengers). The bum-boats come out, however; in fact, they are out. Then there is a mad and feverish effort on the part of the numerous passengers lining the rail to buy the fruit and novelties. Baskets go up with the goods and come down with the money, and the vendors most certainly do gather in a harvest.

Perchance your ship is to be in for a few hours. There is "bribe" written all over your beautiful frame and the pay-off starts as soon as you leave the safety of your floating home. The water taxis get you first as you make for the landing. Then on the landing there is bound to be some lad who thinks he has a good trick to show you. One particularly neat one was in making a coin climb up the arms under its own power. It didn't really, y'know. A few coins are dropped by the average tourist to these professionals, and then you enter into the main street of Colombo. Here you might take one of two routes. You might fall prey to the first line of rickshaws, and in that case you're away and in for another healthy tip. Few tourists can talk back to a rickshaw coolie in the international code.

If you break through this mass, then it's doubtful if you get past the first, second or third shop. All the time of course you are, especially if a female, fretting about missing the ship, which at times is a very good thing to miss.

In you go and darkness clouds your activities from us for a short space of time. 'Tis the fleeing process. But you emerge bearing with you the trophies, and your Singapore shopkeeper deems a smile as a premium, the smile seeming to say, as you bundle off in a rickshaw, "So long sucker!"

I don't know if it is honorable or not to reveal in the sight of shipload after shipload of sheep going to the slaughter. I think it's honorable, though, because it's all right with the sheep.

Then there is another way.

Our Battle--A Glimpse Ahead

By FRANCIS OWEN

"Death is better
For every man than a life of shame."

Beowulf, Anglo-Saxon Epic of 8th cent.

There is a proverb: the prophet has no honor in his own country. One might add that he has no honor anywhere if he prophesies. At least that is true in respect to the future course of the war in which we are at present engaged. However, having no reputation as a prophet to lose, it seemed to me I might venture to accede to the request of The Gateway for occasional comments on the progress of the war.

It is an axiom of military strategy to know not only what you want to do yourself and how to do it, but also to know what the enemy is planning to do and how he is going to do it.

It is obvious that, unless something very unexpected happens, there will be no serious attempt at an invasion of the British Isles during the winter months, and there is every reason to believe that in the spring it will be still less practicable. So far it has proved impossible to get such a project even successfully started. But German military strength is probably at its maximum, and it is difficult to conceive of it being left idle during the next five months. If a mortal blow can be struck at the British Commonwealth at the centre, the problem of the German and Italian strategists is to find some other area or areas where such a crippling blow either to the military resources or to the prestige can be struck that disintegration from the periphery inwards can be brought about. It seems clear that in Europe at present the most favorable area of action is the Mediterranean.

The German and Italian plan is to execute a flanking movement, if possible from both ends of the Mediterranean. If this were successful British naval control of "mare nostrum," a very painful fact for the Italians, would be at an end, control of the narrow Straits of Gibraltar, of the Suez Canal, and access to the Dardanelles by an alliance with a friendly power, Turkey, would be blocked. It does not require much geographical knowledge or much understanding of the economic life-lines of the British Commonwealth to realize the tragic results which would follow if we were to be excluded from the Mediterranean. The German and Italian High Commands know this, and their main energies are being directed towards putting such a plan into execution. However, it is evidently giving them severe headaches. What are the main difficulties?

1. Without naval superiority an attack on Gibraltar can only be by land through Spain and Southern France. Nor is it at all certain that a successful land attack could be launched. In addition, Spain is far from having recovered from a disastrous civil war, is short of food and supplies, is very suspicious of the Russo-German understanding, and the population as a whole is thoroughly sick of the ravages of war. If Spain joins the axis openly or permits the passage of German troops in large numbers, the British blockade of Spanish ports cuts off all outside sources of supply, except from Germany, and Germany has little to spare. The recent immobilization of an important part of the Italian fleet must have made a deep impression upon the Spanish Government. Spain may wish to avoid the Italian mistake of taking too much for granted. The expected British collapse did not take place. One can be too logical at times. Spain wants Gibraltar and a generous slice of North Africa, but is not at all eager to fight for them.

2. If an attack on Gibraltar is made by land large numbers of German troops must pass through Southern France and also large numbers must be stationed there. Even the Vichy Government does not regard such a project, accompanied as it would have to be by a virtual declaration of war against Britain, with equanimity, not to mention the violent hostility of the great majority of the French people to collaboration with the invader. Moreover, there is every reason to believe that the stubborn resistance, in offense and

defense, of the former ally is generating a renaissance of hope among the French people.

3. There are persistent rumors that Berlin is not entirely satisfied with the activities of Weygand in Northern Africa. If Weygand and de Gaulle were to join forces, the Italian army in Libya would be in a very precarious situation, threatened from the west, from the south and from the east, and with very inadequate lines of communication with the harassed base across the Mediterranean. What will Weygand do? I should say that it depends upon what demands Hitler and Mussolini make upon France. For we have no reason to believe that Weygand is not a patriotic Frenchman.

4. The hastily conceived Italian plan of obtaining control of Greek air and naval bases has suffered a very severe and unexpected set-back. Contrary to expectations Greece can not be conquered with words and a show of force. Greece lacked an adequate air force and navy, but this deficiency has been, at least in part, supplied. Mussolini evidently thought the spirit of Thermopylae was dead in Greece, and his speech of the other day would indicate that he is most decidedly peeved. That he has provided the R.A.F. and the British Navy with most useful bases has not added to his tranquility of mind.

5. Germany may be called upon prematurely to assist Italy in the southeast. A German advance through Jugoslavia might meet vigorous opposition. Hungary may be intimidated. Probably also Bulgaria. If the attack is made through Bulgaria with Roumania as a base, there is every probability that Turkey will become seriously alarmed and will take immediate action. We know from unfortunate experience how tenacious the Turks can be. Moreover, if Roumania becomes a base for a German advance, the Roumanian oil wells become a legitimate target for air bombardment. I would risk a prophecy that Turkey would resist any further German advance toward the Dardanelles regardless of any action or inaction on the part of Russia.

6. What will the Russian reaction be to any further extension of German power to the southeast involving control of the Black Sea and the Dardanelles? Russia has probably been offered Iran, Iraq, Afghanistan and Northern India as a bribe, but the thought may occur to Stalin that it is easy to give away what you haven't got, and may not be able to get. As against these distant possibilities there is the certainty that control of the Ukraine has been a major part of Hitler's expansion program for twenty years. Stalin has been described as very much of a realist. Is it reasonable to suppose that he has forgotten his reading of "Mein Kampf"? Russia may remain neutral in the event of a German attack on Turkey, but it is possible to be neutral "against".

A German attack through Bulgaria against Greece and Turkey is fairly certain, however, in spite of the complications and diplomatic difficulties. A German attack on Gibraltar is very unlikely at the present.

British prestige is rising. The British air force is growing rapidly, and in a year's time will be a tremendous weapon. German failure to cross the narrow Channel was a turning point in the course of the war. Germany can not win the war by threats or by causing internal disintegration in Britain. Germany can not win the war in Europe unless Britain is defeated. Faced with the certainty of a long exhausting war, it is not surprising that Hitler and Mussolini, are having so many meetings and are holding so many conferences. It is pure speculation as to what has taken place, who has surrendered, who has been intimidated, who has been bribed. As far as the British Empire is concerned the war will go on in the spirit of the quotation from Beowulf.

Without doubt there will be action in the near future in the Mediterranean area. If my guesses are correct I will be able to say, "I told you so." If they are wrong, I shall have to try again.

FRANCIS OWEN,
Dept. of Modern Languages.

FLUFFY STUFF ---- by B. J.

The suggestion (made by someone who attended the small but heated "Gateway discussion" the other night, wasn't it?) that Fluffystuff be written by the Provost, seems to us a very good one at this point, on account of as how we seem to have run out of inspiration. However, as "typical of the tone of The Gateway," we suppose we must carry on.

This, we suspect, is very "typical":

Cycle of a Joke

Birth: A Freshman thinks it up and laughs aloud, waking up two Juniors in the back row.

Age 5 minutes: Freshman tells it to a Senior, who answers, "It's funny, but I've heard it before."

Age 1 day: Seniors turns into college paper as his own.

Age 2 days: Editor thinks it's terrible.

Age 10 days: Editor has to fill paper, so joke is printed.

Age 1 month: Thirteen college papers reprint it.

Age 3 years: Non-college paper prints the joke in "Lighter Vein."

Age 10 years: Seventy-six radio comedians discover it simultaneously, tell it, accompanied by howls of mirth from the boy in the orchestra (\$5 a howl).

Age 100 years: Professors start telling it in class.

Age 101 years: It's finally printed. Don't say we didn't warn you.

Thirty days shopping till Christmas! Why do they invariably start printing those horrible little notices in the paper every year about this time? No one buys anything till the week-end before Christmas, anyway.

Varsity students are lucky if they buy anything at all. For example, quoting Bruce Clark: "My girl's giving me a Packard for Christmas—boy!—and I'm giving her a war-savings stamp." Now, there is a really fine idea—think of a Christmas tree hung from top to bottom with war-savings stamps! Nuff said about Christmas, as yet—wonder how many studying days there are left?

Okay, here we are again: What's new? Long-torsoed sweaters (lovely word, isn't it?). But we mean really long, below the hips, sometimes with a band of knitting around the waist in a different stitch. Just to show you've got one a waist, we mean. Some of them have big pockets on the hips—handy to carry junk around in—like pencils and Tuck

money and stuff. Did you know that you can now buy plaid wool for knitting sweaters? You would probably go crazy knitting one, and think what a few mistakes would look like! However, a nice one would really be nice. Felt or woollen flowers sewn on the neck of a plain sweater is new, too. Where are my knitting needles?

Cutting Class

(With apologies to Tennyson, in case you didn't recognize it.)

Sunrise and eight o'clock,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of my prof,
I cannot rise, you see.

I'm up to stop the alarm, half-dead,
Too sleepy to rise and roam,
For I, who jumped from out my cozy bed,
Soon turn home again.

Sunrise and nine o'clock
And still I slumber well,
Unmoved by the stirring call
Of my alarm clock bell.

And tho' my cuts from year to year
Pile up in mighty masses,
I hope to see my diploma face
If I did cut too many classes.

Item by special request: Who was the little girl who went to Tuck with three men on Tuesday night, and then got up from the table and left her lipstick, one mitt and three very puzzled young men. Tch, tch, fellows, you'll have to try harder next time.

Here is a story that comes all the way from New York, and should act as a warning to us all. Seems that a beautiful Manhattan maiden bought herself some very expensive and very unusual perfume. Came the night, and after taking one last delicious sniff at her liberally-perfumed self, she opened her door to her favorite man. He stood in the doorway for a second, his nostrils quivering at the unfamiliar odor. "What is that smell?" he said. Suddenly it dawned upon him, and he answered his own question: "Oh, I know; it's Brussels sprouts!" So you see, what's one man's perfume is another man's Brussels sprouts. Better check up on your perfume, kids!

Note to the three U. of A. "law co-eds": "More and more women are taking up law, but the majority are still laying it down." Sorry.

U. of S. President Governor-General Mock Parliament

Professor Becomes Speaker of House for C.C.F. Government Forum

Amid much heckling and noisy interruptions, the C.C.F. government of the Parliamentary Forum of the University of Saskatchewan was sustained Friday, Nov. 15. Governor-General J. S. Thomson read the Speech from the Throne, while Professor S. Whitmore acted as Speaker for the House.

Outlining the long struggle of the British to obtain such fundamentals as the Writ of Habeas Corpus, the Minister of Justice introduced Sections 21 and 22 of the Defense of Canada Regulations. These sections were rescinded 41-30. The Minister of Economic Planning introduced the motive of nationalizing the financial institutions of Canada, stating that the private profit system had already wrought havoc in the lives of Canadians. Although opposition argued against the motive under the principle that human nature was such that graft would take place under any system of finance, the bill was rescinded 43-30.

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Theatre Directory

PRINCESS—Sat., Mon., Tues., Nov. 23, 25, 26—Edward G. Robinson in "Brother Orchid," and Bonita Granville in "Nancy Drew, Trouble Shooter."

EMPRESS—Sat., Mon., Tues., Nov. 23, 25, 26—"The Ramparts We Watch," News Documentary filmed by the Producers of the "March of Time" series, and Lupe Velez in "The Mexican Spitfire Out West."

STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., Nov. 22, 23, 25—Tyrone Power in "Brigham Young."

VARSCONA—Friday and Saturday—Pat O'Brien in "Slightly Honorable," and also "Little Orvie."

GARNEAU—Friday and Saturday—Doug Fairbanks Jr. and Joan Bennett in "Green Hell," also "Five Little Peppers."

CAPITAL—Coming Saturday, Mon., Tues.—Don Ameche and Betty Grable in "Down Argentine Way," in Technicolor.

RIALTO—Saturday for 1 week—Marlene Dietrich in "Seven Sinners."

CANADIAN CAMPUS

(A C.U.P. Release)

Guess what, folks? The Sheaf has done it again. Only this time in Hollywood fashion. On November 15 they sent across Canada this stupendous, colossal and universal 30th Anniversary Issue.

Proud is the Saskatchewan University of its twice-weekly paper, but immeasurable will be their pride in the twenty-four sheets of University news. Three natural color photos on campus life compose the first page. The first eight pages are illustrated in sepia tint. One of the highlights of the paper is a message from the Governor-General. Eight thousand copies will be distributed from coast to coast.

Sign boards around the University of Saskatchewan campus fore-shadow the meeting of the Parliament Forum. Rumor has it that one enterprising M.P. wishes to introduce a bill advocating the harnessing of tractor power for the purpose of manufacturing surplus Canadian wheat into saleable liquors. To bolster his bill the bright lad might add that all profits will go towards the Canadian war effort.

"What say you, Jess? Them that Sadie Hawkins' disciples air on the rampolooose agin'."

"Yes, sreee, Zeek, and any hill-billy worth his carcass in corporens will shore have to perfect him pore sheffless jints agin sich buckshot as knobby knees 'n homespun sox."

We agree with you, Jess. Already the femmes of one Canadian campus are painting up their armor and practising charm shots in anticipation of a week of fighting.

On guard, men, the girls have a week of experience behind 'em. Some meany might sing:

"Shame, shame, double shame," Every co-ed knows your game," of the poor lads who hung their heads in dejection in a previous issue of The Manitoban.

The publishers of the University of Manitoba's campus cut-ups placed emphasis on the Co-eds' place by headlining the inverted pans of prominent males.

Then we knew that the said males were employing all their charms (?) in hopes of an invite to the ball.

An energetic reporter ferreted the following statements from the men in regard to this annual co-ed func-

tion. Quote:

"It's the best 'U' tradition I know of." "I wouldn't like to be quoted on anything the co-eds do. It's dangerous business." "I think it's a grand substitution for Sadie Hawkins' day; we need to keep up with the Americans." "It's quite an institution; the girls put on quite a party." Unquote.

The November issue of the McGill Daily went on at great length in explaining the meaning of the term "the run-around."

They admitted it was far from being a profound expression. It was not professional, it was not poetical. Why, it even smacked of the vocabulary of the mob.

But, boy, did they ever admit it was expressive. Might they, perchance, have been thinking of the college Romeo who, like the de-railled train, ran off again, on again, gone again," signed "Casanova" not "Flanagan."

In the Oklahoma State College paper an advertisement ran as follows:

"See on Stage your Favorite Professor Modelling the Latest Show for the Benefit of European Children."

Then conjure in your mind, if you can, a picture of certain Canadian professors in slinky, backless satins. We tried, and was it fun! A picture of shapely, prof calls encased in nylon stockings also held our imagination.

Oh, well, applaud the profs, as 'twas all for Sweet Charity's sake.

Semi-formality seems to be the keynote for all formal functions this year. One proof out of many is the fact that, at the McMaster's, Soph-Frosh Prom, dress was informal for men and semi-formal for women.

New and novel arrangements at this function might also indicate a less formal manner among the students.

In an advertisement of this event they hinted at giving the crowd, "Little Red Riding Hood" and "Beat Me Daddy, Eight to the Bar." To we Canadians such a promise might have meant anything. To some it would have stood for a couple of new jitterbug tunes, to others a reminder of a bed-time story, and yet to others eight people in an exciting race for the cup that cheers.

B.C. Plans Greek National Party Aid Red Cross

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 19 (C.U.P.).

A nation-wide Pan-Hellenic Party, organized similarly to the President's Ball in the United States, is planned to take place some time in the spring, according to information released by U.B.C.'s Inter-Fraternity Council today. The proceeds of this party will be donated to the National Red Cross as the Universities' contribution to the National Red Cross campaign.

If present plans materialize, the affairs will be international, and broadcast over a national CBC hook-up. Most of the Canadian fraternities and sororities have promised their support. The American Universities have not yet replied to the suggestion that they join the party; although the colleges on the Pacific coast expressed their willingness to co-operate earlier during the season.

BIG DEMAND FOR SHEAF ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

So effective was the advertisement of The Sheaf's 30th Anniversary issue that people throughout Saskatchewan, hearing of it through The Sheaf's broadcast over CFQC, wrote to the editor, Eric Luxton, asking him for a copy. One hardly realized the widespread influence of these broadcasts in various subjects of campus life until letters acknowledging the interest of the listeners in student activities came from certain Saskatchewan towns.

RED CROSS RIBBONS REPLACE CORSAGES AT BRITISH COLUMBIA

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 18 (C.U.P.).

Corsages are definitely banned at the Arts-Aggie Ball, major dance of the fall session, student officials announced recently. Blue and gold ribbons, however, which will be sold at fifty cents, are compulsory. The proceeds of the ribbon sale will help swell U.B.C.'s Red Cross drive.

Why Did We Come to College? Student Answers in Article

Theme—Why Did We Come to College?

Dramatis Personae — The Great Yogi, Counsellor; Abner, the "stude." Scene—The dim, dark, dismal den down in Do-nothing Row.

Action—Camera! Curtains!

"So, young man, you want to go to College—ain't home good enough for you?"

"Naw, pop says it'll pay me dividends to have a few initials after my name—it's good stuff, 'n all that sort of thing. Besides, I'm not ready to take over pop's business yet, so we figured I'd better come up here in the meantime. You know how it is—more personal security at Varsity than anywhere else in wartime—and it raises you above the common lot."

"And what are you wanting to do at college?"

"Can't rightly say! Thought I'd take in rugby and hockey 'n things—you know, all the big stuff you read about. And the good-lookin' women—yeah, man! Lemme at 'em."

Yes, sir, I'm going to pick up the cutest piece of fluff in the country. Figures, that's what we need, I say, and more of them!"

But academically, my boy, what do you hope to do?"

"Well, pop says if I don't come home with a sheepskin my name's 'Mud,' so I figure the books come in somewhere too. But that's just part of the game, I say—and if it's all about the same as high school, it shouldn't be too bad."

"Draw your chair up a little closer, my friend, and we will see what the crystal has in store for you. I see—yes, great changes in your life, changes of which you had not dreamed—changes in ideas, standards, conduct—yes, my friend, you will not be the same when you leave this place."

"Gosh!"

"I see all kinds of fun—parties, girls, sports, and all that you have

had till now. But there is more—there is a thing they call "Varsity Spirit" up there. I can't see it in the glass, but I feel it, and so will you. It will be that thing which will transform the cold marble halls to the warmth of home. It will be that fellowship that will make you want to do things for which you have never before had the courage. You will rise, young man, yes, you will rise into a new world of accomplishment which far exceeds anything you have yet done, for University brings to a focus in a sharp corner does it?) those inherent qualities whose sources have not yet been tapped. If you are willing, it will bring out your best. You will be given the key to develop yourself to the highest degree, but it will not all happen at University. It will be later on when you again mix with the world of reality, when you have found the niche in which you can be of service. Then, by the application of what has now become a part of you, knowledge enriches your being, and with every obstacle that is overcome, life will have an added meaning."

"At the moment you can only visualize hazily this thing called service, because of the disbelief, the skepticism and the confusion about you. But it is there, like the warmth of a fire. You have not as yet found the faith in which you can believe, and, like us all, are giving 'lip service' to all that is powerful meanwhile. That is why you are in the cold. That is why you have not yet caught the gleam, but it will come, my boy, it will come!"

"My glass is dark now—my vision dulled—but one thing more, my friend. All this is possible only when you have decided that you are going to University to prepare yourself—not just to make money—not just to be a success—but to achieve something for yourself, for your country—and for your times. And Abner went to college."

SLIDE RULE SLANTS

In view of all the criticism, pro and con, directed against this column of late, may we say that we would like to feature a column that would appeal to the tender and aesthetic senses of the student body at large. But this is a large order, in view of the fact that few Engineers, whom this chatter is essentially for, know the meaning of the word "aesthetic"; nor are their feelings tender. Therefore we suggest that if you find this column hurts your pride or your false sense of dignity, please quickly turn the page and you will be doing us a favor. Amen.

Gentlemen (I hope you won't be offended if I call you such), our course in "Thermo-Grumble" is not so dull as we have believed. But you must extend yourselves—you must look around. During the last lab in said course, while some ten men idly watched a steam driven piston going up and down, I chanced to look around, and on the wall beside me I found a choice bit of philosophy. (Dat's de stuff dat worries dem dem Arts students). Here 'tis:

It's All in the State of the Mind
If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think that you dare not, you don't;
If you think that you'd like to win but you can't,
It's almost a "cinch" that you won't;
If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in the world you will find
Success begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
Ere even a race is run,
And many a coward fails
Ere even his work's begun.
Think big and your deeds will grow,
Think small and you fall behind,
Think that you can and you will—
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise;
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battle doesn't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But sooner or later, the man who wins
Is the fellow who thinks he can.

And so you see, fellows, there's hope for all of us. This we think is particularly applicable in view of the nearness of those small Yuletide quizzes. We hope the Freshmen, for whose minds we still have hope, will let this sink in. It may lessen the number of Christmas graduates. Think it over, men!

And now for our story of the week. It appears that one large and, we think, blue-eyed Civil Engineer with an unruly mop of curly blonde hair (he is sometimes known as "Blondie") took a step in the wrong direction Sunday. The gentleman (?) in question is not of a religious nature (he hasn't been to church for nigh on seven years; the only communion he knows is with nature), but he allowed himself to be twisted around the finger of a designing female, and dragged off to church, without even a struggle. They say when the collection plate was passed he thought it was a hand-out, and forthwith helped himself. So it wasn't altogether an unprofitable experience. But that is not the point. Blondie, old boy, don't you see the gal wants you to get over your self-consciousness when walking down that aisle. Remember, only a few more steps and you're before that altar. Not that we want to interfere with romance, but we feel you should be warned concerning the wiles of wimmin.

Here ye! Here ye! That glorious height of inebriation, fun and frolic, the Engineers' Banquet, is on tonight at the Macdonald. Steins are scheduled to be raised at 7:30, but we advise 7:00 if you don't wish to miss the preliminaries. In view of the moralizing campaign engulfing the campus this year, it is the opinion of many that said banquet is due to turn into a Sunday school picnic. Heaven forbid! True, the skits have gone through censors to warrant one, but remember, fellows, "it's all in the state of the mind." Don't let rumors stop you. Come and enjoy the shooting season. The birds can't celebrate the end of now fly free and unmolested. All this and heaving too.

See you Friday night.

This N' That

By Marcel Lambert

Whether it's courage or whether they just do not know what the term means, 52 per cent. of the Freshman class at the University of Detroit favor hazing and 36 per cent. disapprove, according to the University's paper, The Varsity News. Either they have tough constitutions, or hazing is not what it used to be.

Few students now at Alberta have ever had to go through Freshman initiation, but browsing through Gateway files we came across the lurid details of many a night and day during which first year men and women had to undergo trial and tribulation concocted by the Lord knows who.

Like many a custom that was a lot of fun (to the Sophs), yet at times apt to be dangerous, hazing has almost totally disappeared from Canadian universities. Damage suits are painful and expensive.

From Queen's University comes word that an alumnus, Dr. Geo. Hayunga of New York City has established a scholarship in the Queen's Contingent C.O.T.C. It is to be entitled, "The American Legion Scholarship in the Queen's University Contingent, Canadian Officers' Training Corps." Value of the scholarship is to be \$100.00.

It will be awarded annually to the candidate who makes the highest marks in his C.O.T.C. examinations, and who has a high standing in his academic course in Queen's University.

Some budding officer will be a lucky young man come spring.

Story of the Week: The office of this modest but much maligned protegee of the Old Guard enjoyed a very private guffaw the other morning at the expense of two of its more prominent slaves.

It all started when with a sheepish grin one of them related how the day before he had decided to short-cut one of the downtown corners, but had not quite made it. Result: a much battered pocketbook took another nick—this time for jay-walking.

Hardly had the noise subsided when in walked another of the Gateway luminaries, holding his head and giving forth groans and groans. His special misery came as a result of a call from the gendarmier to appear that a.m. to answer a few questions concerning a little hunting expedition some while ago. Mutters of "shooting on the game warden's farm," "no permission," "no license," "what's it

Flavor, Pathos of the West
By Ken Buckley
Lately a great deal of interest has been aroused by the work of Fred Steiger, Saskatoon artist. We are submitting his recent canvases along with two articles of criticism. The first article was written by Clement Morro, Parisian art critic, and appeared in the August issue of La Revue Moderne, illustrates "des Arts de La Vie," and the second was written by an undergraduate of the University of Saskatchewan.

Clement Morro writes:
"What Buffoon has said concerning literary style . . . that is man himself . . . may also be said about painting. That of Fred Steiger bears the mark of bitterness and sadness which really exist in this artist. Indeed, his youth was seared with the tragic sign of war. Austrian, he was a gunner at 16, and to escape the haunting of his memories he, after the war, sailed to peaceful Canada where his vocation as a painter was to find its full development.

"And so his dramatic youth, and the disappearance of his own country have left their imprint on Fred Steiger. The melancholy painter of 'Drought,' 'Patriot,' 'Courage,' 'Forgotten,' was born of these trials. "If exceptionally, Steiger is the painter of 'Baclo' Button,' it really is an exception. He is a romantic, a Barbey d'Aureville, for whom human suffering is the great theme of art.

Ken Insight
"Talented painter with solid technique, he is prepared to undertake almost anything. Fred Steiger is guided by his keen sense of the human soul. Each of his tableaux is a document, a deep study of man . . . this animal whose capacity for suffering is almost unlimited. "With as much skill as the surgeon bent over the sick body, Fred Steiger is bent over the soul of his models and seizes their emotions in a flash. Almost unique in Canadian paintings, Steiger's portraits are the results of his keen psychological perception. The same qualities in analysis, seconded by the same skill in execution might perhaps not be found until one harks back to the primitive Flemish or some Spanish masters.

"This music-loving Viennese has found in Canada a favorable spiritual atmosphere. The maturity and strength of his art have already made of Fred Steiger a master of psychological painting."

The Undergraduate Writes:
"Fred Steiger is the most popular artist the west has seen. His name is almost a household word. No matter how one may evaluate his art, it must be admitted that his work has stimulated wide interest in painting. Only on rare occasions does a painter make newspaper copy. Steiger's works have unprecedented extent. The reason for this are: (1) They reproduce exceptionally well because of the strong tonal contrasts which mark Steiger's style; (2) they possess what

going to cost me?"—and a lot more that is not printable, filled the air. Oh, well! Did someone say, "Troubles make life interesting?"

Headlines of the Week: "Hungary Joins Axis Pact," "German-Bulgarian Drive into Greece Imminent," "Greeks Drive Italians Back into Albania," "Midland Cities Second Coventry."

War news from all fronts turned up some interesting developments in the past week.

With the scene of action rapidly shifting to the Balkans and the Mediterranean, this storm centre of previous conflagrations again takes a front seat. With Italy's drive on the Suez stalling in the western deserts of Egypt, with Spain none too willing to co-operate in the destruction of Gibraltar, the Axis powers have shifted the pressure to the other flank.

First, Signor Mussolini with his vaunted "Fascist" armed forces tried to swoop down upon Greece, the key point of the Eastern Mediterranean. Someone pulled the wrong strings, for the Italian puppets now find themselves driven back into Albania by a small, ill-equipped but stout-hearted Greek army. The spirit of the Greeks of old has been re-born in the present day generation, and though uneven odds may eventually wear them down, they are gaining precious time for Britain to develop her forces.

Britain meanwhile lost no time in showing up the weak point of the Axis drive. Italy's naval might was crippled by one daring stroke while it was sitting safely at home in Taranto. Industry and ports of communication have been hammered at incessantly. A growing campaign of British aggression should convince the Italian people, whose morale is reportedly very low, that theirs was the wrong bid.

Germany has had to take a hand. Bulgaria is being manoeuvred into position to press her claims on Greece. With Hungary a recent acquisition to the Rome-Berlin-Tokio agreement and Rumania a Nazi vassal, the way would seem clear for Hitler and his cut-throats to press their drive on Turkey. The latter has been moving very cautiously of late, with an eye open on Russia.

Every move by Stalin should have an important bearing on the situation. How much influence will he allow Germany in the Balkans seems the vital question.

If he has agreed to Nazi domination of the Near East, Stalin will give Hitler a clear hand. However, Russia may be somewhat apprehensive and oppose such a move. Hitler is definitely afraid of a two-front war, and would think twice before acting. Should Russia balk, the Balkan storm would certainly lose much of its force.

On the western front, Britain and Germany have been blasting away at their industrial areas with almost fiendish intensity. The highly industrialized cities of Coventry and Birmingham particularly felt the effects of wave after wave of German bombers overhead, dropping their bombs seemingly oblivious of where they land. Germany dismisses the wanton destruction of life and property as merely retaliatory.

On the other hand, Hamburg, Germany's chief port, Berlin and the districts of the Ruhr have been raked over and over by nightly British raids. Nazi industry is admittedly hard hit. The production at Krupp at Essen has been cut over fifty per cent.

British hearts are encouraged by the increasing intensity of their attacks and by an approaching air parity with their Hunnish foe.

Developments of the next few days cannot but write a new phase in the struggle for world supremacy.

newspapers call a human interest slant.

"No two paintings better illustrate the character of his art than 'Drought' and 'Faith'—which presents the problem of a 12 bushel yield vs. a 40 bushel yield. In 'Drought,' Steiger pictures the western Canadian farmer as a pathetic and frustrated victim of scant years. In 'Faith' we see him radiant with hope and the joy of realization. The question arises: Is this the western farmer in reality? Is he plunged into the depths of bitter despair by a poor yield, and waited upward to the very gates of Eden by a good one? No, he is a stoic. His face betrays little emotion; it is a creased, sun-browned, wind-tanned mask. At the worst of times, he mumbles something about 'relief,' and 'maybe better crops next year.' In a year of generous harvest he grumbles about the 'wheat prices.' In other words, neither 'Drought' nor 'Faith' is a realistic interpretation of the western farmer.

"Steiger is not a realist. Highly subjective and deeply emotional in his approach, he fails to see his subjects as they are. He projects his own personality and outlook upon them to such an extent that their individual characters are entirely obliterated. Consequently, his paintings are distorted dramatizations of once real people and real life situations.

"A painter of and for the proletariat, he paints the way he feels. His feelings and perceptions are on about the same level as those of the general public. That is why they like his work.

"Aside from consideration of Steiger's approach and outlook, much can be said about his style. He has evolved a style which is in complete accord with his artistic philosophy. He lights his models dramatically, throwing their faces into exaggerated relief with strong emphasis on the eyes. Compositionally, he is un-inventive and unimaginative. Only in 'Faith' does he break away from

Kitty Korner

By SECORD JACKSON

Something like that egotistic rhyme that runs—

"I love myself, I think I'm grand,
I go to a show and hold my hand,
I wrap my arms around my waist,
And when I get fresh I slap my face!"

comes this one:
"I know how beautiful I am,
I know my face ain't like a star,
'Cause I'm behind,
It's the guy in front that gets the jar!"

You remember that Front Page Editorial addressed to the thieves of the campus? Well, it seems that these self-same thieves have started on their trek to The Gateway office as invited, but they have been way-laid. Apparently they could not resist the call of the Wauneta Room, for they paid a quick visit to one of the coats hanging attractively on its hook, and stripped the unfortunate garment of all its worldly wealth, which was, by the way, a considerable sum. The invitation to come round to The Gateway office and own up still stands.

A terrible crime wave has swept over the Alberta campus. My, my, what these young lads' parents must put up with. One poor law-breaker was called in for jay-walking, another for neglecting to pay his bills, and a third—for poaching! The procedure in court went something like this:
"Will the prisoner rise?"
The prisoner rose.
"Have you anything to say on your behalf before sentence is passed?"
"Well . . . I'm a University student . . ."

Why Did the Peace Fail?

By Leslie E. Drayton

If the "outlawry of war" school of thought was foremost among pacifists in the decade after the first World War, its main critics came from another school of pacifist thought. This group of people condemned the War Resister as an impractical idealist, and proposed the elimination of armaments as the prime means of putting an end to war. In contrast to the War Resister's high-faloot idealism, they called themselves "realists." As a matter of fact, they were as impractical and idealistic as the War Resisters themselves. History demonstrates this.

The realists devoted their efforts against war in the organization of disarmament conferences. Their idea was that they could get the nations together, and that they would agree to cut down their armaments to the minimum compatible to national safety. This done, presto, there would be no more war. Probably they did not really think that it was quite as simple as that. However, to them armaments were the essential cause of war. Accordingly, the thing to do was to do away with armaments.

What were the results of their efforts? In 1922 a World Disarmament Conference was called under the auspices of the League of Nations. It sat more or less continuously until 1934. It is needless to go into the details of the quibbling and "passing of the buck" that characterized this lengthy conference. It suffices to say that it ended in the hugest armament race that the world has ever seen. No failure could be much more complete.

Why did the disarmament conference fail? Was it that the nations were insincere in seeking disarmament? On the face of it, when one considers the way they quibbled, this would seem to be the case. But there was a more fundamental reason. As a matter of fact, every nation was very sincere in wanting disarmament—of its neighbors. To gain this every nation was prepared to limit its own armaments, but no nation was prepared to reduce its armaments to the point that its security from attack by its neighbors was imperilled.

Now, to have security from attack from its neighbors in an anarchic world, a nation must have a certain superiority in armaments over its neighbors. But these neighbors also want security from attack, and to gain it they must have in turn a superiority in armaments over the first nation. Thus, each great nation sought to be stronger in armaments than any other great nation. This was utterly impossible. For if your neighbor is stronger than you, you can't be stronger than he is at the same time. The one or the

his former stereotyped composition and works two figures into his canvases. His technique, though appearing in reproduction to be rather academic, is actually not so. It is broad and suggestive, much in the manner of the French impressionists. His palette, as his compositional facility, is strictly limited. Possessing a sound, even, highly original technique, he is unable to use it in its fullest extent because of the above mentioned limitations. Whether it is because of a self-critical capacity, or merely a satisfaction with present achievement, he has never overstepped his limitations, and anything he attempts is handled with sound technical mastery and assurance.

"His paintings, then, represent the work of a man who paints people as he 'feels' them, with his whole heart and little of his mind."

The March of Fashion

THERE'S date magic in the winter dresses for the young and fashionable just in at the Walk-Rite. The Junior Mademoiselle frocks are designed to swing admiring eyes your way. Other Rite models were made with no other thought in the world than to make you more charming, more poised.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Varsity Grad Gets Call to Major League

D. MacKay, Former Defence Stalwart Recalled to Bolster Weakened Hawks Rearguard

Comes Up From Providence

THOMPSON PLEASED

Varsity's entry in the major leagues, our own "Butch" Mackay, is doing all right for himself, according to word recently received from the east.

After three starry seasons with the Golden Bears' hockey team, Dave consented to sign up with the Chicago Black Hawks after Bill Tobin, Chicago scout, made a special trip to clinch the deal. The colorful plays executed by our star defenceman made a place for him in the heart of every sport enthusiast on

Joe's Leaguers Approach Finish Of Hoop Season

SPITFIRES LEAD LEAGUE

St. Joe's basketball house league is drawing to an exciting close as the four teams battle it out for the championship of the first round.

During the last month and a half an excellent brand of basketball was produced by the boys in residence across the avenue. At least two games are played each week, and at the end of the schedule each team will have had nine games. The league winds up on Friday—tonight. However, plans are already on hand to start another setup.

The four berths are filled by Dumont's Demons, Herringer's Hells, Kelly's Colonels and Dembeck's Spitfires. The standing to date is:

	P.	W.	L.	Pts.
Spitfires	8	7	1	14
Colonels	8	5	3	10
Demons	7	2	2	4
Hells	9	2	7	4

Great class has been shown so far by Herringer, the captain of the cellar team. He is undisputed top scorer with 122 points under his belt. In one game alone he bagged 42 points. Dumont is in second place.

The final game is on Friday, Nov. 22, when the Demons and the Spitfires will make the dust fly. From here it looks like a victory for the Spitfires.

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BEAR BITS

By GEORGE MATHEWS

Rapid rise of Dave MacKay in the major leagues is pleasant news, but not surprising. His outstanding performances in University, intermediate and senior teams in this city labelled him from the start as big time material. We'll be watching him, and will keep you posted on his rise to fame.

When the Men's Athletic Board follow the lead of Ira Stuart, President of the Flyers, and sign the Flyers-University hockey agreement, it will be one big step in the direction of a policy which aims at letting the overtown public know that this institution has sporting clubs which are worthy of more than a little attention. Our football team this year was no small help toward this, and the use of our hockey players should drive home the point.

Meeting of the Central Alberta Hockey League Wednesday resulted in the formation of a five-team league composed of Wetaskiwin Colonels, winners of the league for the past two years; Camrose Maroons, Stettler Imperials, Lacombe Athletics, and Red Deer Wildcats. Varsity Bears have not yet been included, but Wetaskiwin, Lacombe and Camrose have given their satisfactory word providing that financial arrangements can be made with mutual agreement. A six-team loop would mean plenty of travelling, but the league functioned well with five teams the last two years, so if the other teams could bear it, Varsity should be able to. Besides—more game—bigger gate receipts.

Gymnasium tennis is something rather new here, but it is also popular. A line drawn on the wall, the same height as regulation tennis net, affords a splendid backboard as future tennis stars serve and drive from a regulation distance. Another of Mr. Pantons' ideas to keep summer athletes in top form throughout the season.

Ontario Agricultural College students at Guelph have followed the lead of U. of A. students regarding restrictions on intercollegiate sport. As a result of student protest, the faculty has decided to partially lift the ban, and games now may be arranged in any sport providing the competition is staged at Guelph—not as successful as we were, but then it should allay a lot of bad feelings.

Ping-pong competition starts soon, so faculties had better get their teams organized. Bye for now.

Flyers Sign Affiliation Pact Students Get Ten Practices

HARDY HEADS ARBITRATION COMMITTEE

Agreement between the Bears and Flyers was finally presented by Mr. Pantons, Director of Physical Education, on Wednesday and signed by Ira Stuart, President of the Flyers. It is now awaiting final ratification of the Students' Union Executive, when it will become official. It seems to benefit both parties.

According to the agreement the Flyers are allowed the use of Varsity hockey players, and in return the Bears are entitled to ten or more practices at the Arena at the expense of the Flyers.

For what purpose these practices will be used is not, as yet, known, but in the event that intercollegiate games will be played, this would be a fine place to stage the hockey battle. However, nearly half of the periods have already been used for practices so, unless the team starts saving, they will have to find another rink for these games, possibly the South Side covered rink. Varsity has first choice of their players, and if the individual player feels that his time with the Flyers is interfering with his studies he has the right to refuse to play. The players will not be asked to serve with the Flyers for more than one game, so that such a situation is not expected to arise. However, in case of any disputes, an arbitration committee headed by Dr. Hardy has been set up.

The Bears receive a double benefit from this agreement in that players used by the Flyers will receive valuable senior experience, which should prove of great benefit in their own league.

Fencers' Party To Meet Monday

Taking the form of a dance, the Fencing Club party will be held in the auditorium of St. Joseph's College on Monday, November 25th, beginning at 8:30 p.m.

The program committee under Russ Hanna has arranged an interesting program which will be put on between dances during the evening. One of the features of the evening is to be a talk by Leonard Gads on fencing. The remainder of the entertainment will be varied, and will include musical selections and other entertaining features.

Everyone who belongs to the club is requested to make a special effort to attend and help to make the party a big success.

NOTICE
President of Hockey George Stuart announced that applications for the position of Manager for the Inter-faculty Hockey League may be turned in to The Gateway office any time before Monday p.m. With winter already here and the new outdoor rink nearing completion, the league must be organized immediately so that farm squads for the senior team can be run. Every season this league is popular with the students, so that it takes a position of importance on the campus.

U.B.C. Quintet Hoop Threats

By A. H. Backman

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 18 (C.U.P.). The sword of compulsory military training kayoed intercollegiate sport, and the annual Hardy Cup series this fall; but somehow or other, it did not get to first base in the intercity leagues of this western metropolis.

The U.B.C. Thunderbirds, potential basketball champs of the Dominion of Canada, are the "dark horse" of the Vancouver City Basketball League. Considered originally as sparring partners for the superior Maple Leafs and the rest of the local league members, the Birds have upset the applecart and the wise guys by winning all their games with a comfortable margin.

In the pigskin charade, which the Vancouver Bulldogs and Calgary Bronks will wage in Vancouver on November 23, "practically all of U.B.C.'s 'Wonder Team' of last year, which boasted a complete string of victories, will be on hand for the Dogs.

"I haven't much sympathy for a guy that gets tight every night."

"Well, a fellow who can get tight every night doesn't need much sympathy."

Golden Bears Change Tactics As Squad Whip Through Paces

Yes, sir! the University of Alberta is really going to have a top-notch hockey squad this year. Under the expert coaching of Stan Moher, one of Edmonton's hockey stars of a few years back, and who guided the year's team to hockey fame, the Golden Bears have already held a number of snappy workouts at the Arena. All the talent which appeared out at the first couple of practices have gradually been thinned out, until now every player practising with the team is on such an even par that it is going to be no small task for Coach Moher to make his final selection. He asserted that after another six or eight practices had been held the official team to represent the University of Alberta would be selected.

This year the attack type of play will once more be stressed instead of the defensive type. A good number of fast skating forwards are turning out to practice, and as a result the goal-scoring ability of the Golden Bears should be "par excellence."

The Freshmen this year are expected to play a fairly prominent part on the team this year. Quite a number of Freshmen turned out to

the first practice, and now there are still about six men who are on a fairly even par, who are eagerly contesting the positions for the team.

Negotiations are in the stages of completion to enter the team in the Central Alberta Hockey League along with teams from Stettler, Camrose, Wetaskiwin, Lacombe and Red Deer. If these negotiations are completed, some really fine hockey is promised to the students of the U. of A.

SASK. U. REFUSES SUPPORT W.A.A.F.

Due to lack of proper backing, the Saskatchewan branch of the W. A. A. F. may withdraw from the federation. An effort to stir up enthusiasm throughout the province with regard to such sports as softball has entirely failed.

There also seems to be difficulty in finding a woman athlete outstanding enough to represent the province at the Rose Bowl. James Griffith, men's physical education trainer at the U. of S., has been consulted on the advisability of closing the branch.

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COURTROOM COPY

On Monday morning, with President Jack Good in the chair, a "fiery" meeting was held by the Law Club in the Senior Law Library. Discussion ranged from the Law Club luncheon to law crests, but a furious battle attracted a good deal of attention from those speaking. The most violent attack came from "Deep" McDaniel and his ally, Bill Haddad, but Bill McGillivray and "Shumie" were safely entrenched behind massive fortresses of books. Best tactics were displayed when McGillivray stood up within range of all because his seat suddenly became too hot. But his adversaries were too surprised and amused to open fire.

Nothing definite on the Law Club crest as yet—we might use the suggestion depicted on the Junior Library board for a couple of days this week.

This column was made weekly at the meeting on Monday. There is a representative from each year, and news items will be gratefully accepted. Incidentally, our column will henceforth appear in the Tuesday issue, as the Friday edition is pretty well filled up.

It seems that the whole attitude of the students this year is one of indifference. Last year the Open Forums were packed with eager orators and listeners. Last Wednesday, at the first Open Forum, there were exactly 31 present, including the participants. Even the lawyers, who should be interested in debating, displayed the same indifference as the rest, notwithstanding the fact that one of their own number, Ted Burger, was leader of the affirmative. Incidentally, Ted and his colleague did a swell job, which showed a lot of previous study. These debates and talks on the campus are all part of our education, so let's support them.

The date set for our first Law luncheon is Wednesday, December 4th. We want to see every student out, as it promises to be a very interesting meeting, with Morris Shumatcher speaking on his trip to Japan.

In closing, here's a brief summary of the Law Student, written by one of our own number. This shows the diversity of subjects to which the Law student is fitted, one of them obviously being poetry:

Smoking, writing,
Drinking, fighting,
Always in a hurry.
Eccentric, rash,
Out of cash,

But hell, it's fun. Why worry?
Lastly: If your head aches after reading this tomorrow, please don't blame this column.

MILITARY NOTES

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA CONTINGENT, C.O.T.C.

Part I Orders—No. 26

By Lieut.-Col. P. S. Warrent—Edmonton, Alberta, 22 November, 1940.

1. Last Order No. 25, dated 15 November, 1940.

2.—Duties:

Orderly officer for week ending 30 November, 1940: Lieut. F. R. Mattheus, Sgt. Gardam, C. M.

Next for duty, for week ending 7 December, 1940: Lieut. W. C. Prowse, A/Sgt. Burrows, J. W.

3.—Parades:

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 1900-1800 hrs., on schedule published in Appendix A to this order.

4.—Training:

(a) Lectures: Lieut.-Col. Strickland, Map Reading (M-158, 1600-1800 hrs.); Dr. Campbell, Advanced Artillery (A-142, 1600-1700 hrs.); Lieut. Hewetson, Artillery Organization (M-136, 1600-1800 hrs.); Lieut. McDaniel, Artillery Gunnery (M-136, 1600-1800 hrs.); Dean Weir, Advanced Military Law (A-142, 1700-1800 hrs.); Lieut. Milroy, Tactics (Medical) (-235, 1600-1700 hrs., W. and F.).

(b) Drill: Lieut. Burka, Arms Drill (Drill Hall); A/C.S.M. Leacock, Gun Drill (Drill Hall).

(c) Map Reading, Practical: Lieut. Tracy (Garneau School, 1600-1800 hrs.). (Personnel who volunteered to assist with practical map reading will please call at Drill Hall on Saturday morning for equipment.)

5.—Uniforms:

Personnel in possession of uniforms will appear in uniform on all parades. Uniforms may not be worn except on parades and on way to and from parades. The wearing of uniforms in lectures and labs is permitted when necessary. Cadets may leave the throat of the battle dress unhooked, only if they are wearing khaki shirts and ties.

6.—Sergeants' Mess:

A meeting of the Sergeants' Mess will be held in A-143 at 1930 hrs. Monday. Uniforms will be worn, and attendance compulsory. All sergeants and acting-sergeants in the C.O.T.C. only, are members.

C. R. TRACY,

Lieut.-Adjutant,
University of Alberta Contingent,
Canadian Officers' Training Corps.

Appendix A to Part I Orders No. 26, dated 22 November, 1940

Schedules of Parades for week ending 30 November, 1940:

Monday—

A Coy. 1 (part)—A-142, Dr. Campbell, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 1 (part)—M-136, Lt. Hewetson, 1600-1700 hrs.; Gun Drill, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 2—Gun Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-136, Lt. McDaniel, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 3 and 4—Arms Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.
B Coy., D Coy. 13, 14, 15—M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1600-1700 hrs.; Garneau School, 1700-1800 hrs.
C Coy., D Coy. 16 — Garneau School, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1700-1800 hrs.

Wednesday—

A Coy. 1 (part)—A-142, Dr. Campbell, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 1 (part)—Gun Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-136, Lt. McDaniel, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 2—M-136, Lt. Hewetson, 1600-1700 hrs.; Gun Drill, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 3 and 4—Arms Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.

B Coy., D Coy., 13, 14, 15—M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1600-1700 hrs.; Garneau School, 1700-1800 hrs.

C Coy., 10, 11 and 12 (Dents)—A-235, Lt. Milroy, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-158 Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1700-1800 hrs.

C Coy., 9, 12 (Law), D Coy. 16—Garneau School, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1700-1800 hrs.

Friday—

A Coy. 1 (part)—A-142, Dr. Campbell, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 1 (part)—M-136, Lt. Hewetson, 1600-1700 hrs.; Gun Drill, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 2—Gun Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-136 Lt. McDaniel, 1700-1800 hrs.

A Coy. 3 and 4—Arms Drill, 1600-1700 hrs.; A-142, Dean Weir, 1700-1800 hrs.

B Coy., D Coy., 13, 14, 15—M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1600-1700 hrs.; Garneau School, 1700-1800 hrs.

C Coy., 10, 11, 12 (Dents)—A-235, Lt. Milroy, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1700-1800 hrs.

C Coy., 9, 12 (Law), D Coy. 16—Garneau School, 1600-1700 hrs.; M-158, Lt.-Col. Strickland, 1700-1800 hrs.

NOTICE

of Proposed Amendment to the Constitution of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

That Section three (3) of the Standing Resolutions of the amendments to the Constitution during the term 1939-40 be further amended by the addition in that section after words "and sponsored by faculty clubs as previously" of the words, "or other organization operating under Students' Union, with the approval of the Students' Council."

C. W. ROBSON,

Secretary,
This proposed amendment will provide that the Undergraduate Dance can be retained and sponsored by some other organization operating under the Students' Union, with the approval of the Students' Council as well by any faculty club, as previously provided.

SWEET AND LOW FAVORITE TUNES

The present era of jitterbugs seems to have had a change of heart. The most popular number this week in the old juke box is one of the latest sweet swing, and most of the hep cats agree that it sure hits the spot. Anyway, it is getting a good percentage of the nickles that are daily making their way into the interior of the aforementioned machine.

But to begin at the beginning, we find that number ten on this week's hit parade is Pinetop Breakaway. As it is unknown as yet, it is down at the wrong end, but once played it is bound to become popular. Don't say we didn't tell you.

Coming fairly close to the top and giving the winners a good run for their money is Drummer Boy as played by the king of drums, Gene Krupa. It holds fourth place this week and may go higher. Number nine is a new number by Tommy Dorsey and his Sentimentalists carrying the title Whispering, and this shows great promise. Glen Miller comes next with A Million Dreams Ago in eighth, followed by the Ink Spots rendition of We Three holding down the seventh position. Bing Crosby grabbed honors in sixth and fifth with Only Forever and Trade Winds, and this ends up the review of numbers on the up and down.

The top three are all in the quiet and sweet swing class, indicating a win for the advocates of less noise and more beauty. Holding down the high position of third this week is a slow beat arrangement by Glen Miller, which holds goods for nice smooth dancing and jitterbug style as well. The name—you've guessed it—Beat Me Daddy, Eight to the Bar.

Now for the major duo we give you in second place another of the slow type, Dolomite by Erskine Hawkins. The most nickles this week are gone for one of the nicest and sweetest numbers of the present. You know it, and here it is, Blueberry Hill. As played by Russ Morgan, it has hit the top and will probably remain unless it is removed by the man who changes the records. If this list is not right in your estimation, get your votes in for your favorite number, and who knows but that it might come in where you want it.

NOTICE, ENGINEERS!

Any Engineers who are interested in entering the Ping-pong Tournament in the Interfaculty League, please sign your names to the list you will find on the bulletin board near Men's Common Room in the Arts Building.

J. YEATS,
Sports Rep., E.S.S.

Engineers, Com-Law Win Interfac

Meds and Engineers tangled for the first time in interfaculty basketball Thursday night, when the slide-rule men downed the Doctors 10-8, in a rough-and-tumble, close-checking game at Athabaska gym.

In the second game of the evening the School of Education quintet was edged out 16-15 by the Dentistry team. A large crowd of Education supporters turned out to cheer the teacher-basketballers, but they were unable to cheer them into a victory.

Cecil Walkey of the Dent squad and Edgar Stinson of Education were the high scorers, each notching up four field baskets and a penalty counter apiece.

In the Med-Engineer game traditional rivalry was manifested in close checking by both teams, and scoring opportunities were few. The Meds drew first blood in scoring, but the Engineers took a 5-4 lead by half-time, and managed to hold on to it for the rest of the game.

Jack Thompson of the Meds was high scorer of the encounter, with 5 points, and Hutton of the Engineers came second with 4.

The lineups:

Medicine — Thompson, Macbeth, Tredger, Young, Anderson, Johnson, Giles, MacDonald, Yaho, Porter, Bradley.

Engineers — Pickett, McMeekin, Stead, Hutton, Horsfall, Carry, Grimbail, Scott, Taylor, Smith.

Dentistry — Walkey, Nickiforuk, Walker, Dumont, Dickson, Blackmore, Hauck, Martin, Taylor.

Education — Toogood, Siddall, Roberts, Irving, Hawker, Zazlow, Ellis, Webber, Stinson.

On Tuesday night the two opening games in the interfaculty basketball were played in Athabaska gym.

In the first game Com-Law, led by Bruce Sangster, downed the Arts team 34-19, Sangster getting 18 of his team's points. Nick Warshawski was leading scorer for the Arts, with 14 of the 10 points.

In the second game the Pharm-Dents defeated the Aggies 7-2 despite the fact that they could only muster one-half the number of players which the Aggies had. Walker of the P-D's got 4 of the seven points. Herb Christie got the lone Aggie basket of the game. Fouls were numerous in this game, and somewhat marred what might otherwise have been a good basketball game.

Here are the lineups in last Tuesday's games:

Com-Law — Wallace, Sangster, Rae, Gammon, Herringer, Loder, Dalsin, Treacy, Haverstock.

Arts—Bradshaw, Jones, Robert-

Water Reached By Outdoor Club

Water has been struck at the well. After many anxious days, and after 27 feet of earth and sand had been removed, water has at last rewarded the efforts and perseverance of the Engineers performing this tedious work. You may see for yourself that nothing has been left to be desired in the construction of the well—a tough job well done.

During the last several weeks much progress has been done in clearing the hill. The upper southern part is now wide open, and looks as if it will make a really good ski run.

But there is much clearing that yet may be done, and willing hands (as many as possible) will be greatly appreciated. Remember, fellows, this is your hill, too! Let's see just how much we can improve it before winter sets in.

BLITZKRIEG

Ah-h-choo!

What's going on here? What can I do

To get rid of this sniffle?

I can't seem to stop it. Of course, it's just piffle

That I should be catching the 'flu! Ah-h-choo!

It's bomblike somehow, and delayed action type.

The tantalization of nose irritation

And a thrillingly tinkling delicate shiver

Subtly suggest that the time's about ripe

For another explosion—

Ah-h-choo!

With eyes that are bleary and muscles so weary

I'll drag myself to the Infirmary Ward

And morosely consider how such a small trifle

Can convince you completely

That life's a bit dreary.

Ah-h-choo!

"What? I have a fever?" That won't ever do!

I couldn't miss out on the skating and parties—

Oh, yes—and the lectures—it's perfectly silly—

But what can you do with the 'flu?

Ah-h-choo!

CHAS. K. VOGEL.

son, Edwards, Koshuta, Warshawski. Agriculture—Bevin, Putnam, Garvin, Patching, Grant, Christie, Olsen, Nicholls, McKinley, Andrew, Allen, Gainer, Manning.

Pharm-Dents—Nickiforuk, Walker, Dixon, Hauck, Blackmore, Martin, Walkey, Bates.

Referee—Bob Macbeth; timer, Jim Panton.



(Continued from Page 2)

(c) Form

If I were introducing changes in the form of the paper they would be as follows:

The paper would be printed once a week and the total number of issues for the session would be twenty-three (including the examination issue). The paper would consist of an outer double sheet and an inner single sheet. Advertising would appear on the outer double sheet only. The material would be distributed in this way: Page 1, News (as at present); page 6, Sport (as at present); page 2, Editorials, correspondence, "Casserole," etc; page 3, essentially a page of student services: lists of entertainments, lists of new library books, notices of coming events, reviews, commentaries, articles, etc; pages 3 and 4—on these pages the type would be a little larger than ordinary news type. The printing would be arranged so that the sheet could be folded into four to make an eight-page pamphlet. This sheet would consist of only serious and literary work worth reading and keeping. The idea is that the twenty-two pamphlets for the term would make a publication for our University roughly corresponding to the Quarterly published by Queen's or Toronto University. In this way it is intended to take nothing from the paper, but rather to add more to it.

I must admit that this letter is little more than an expression of personal opinion. I believe that the present paper is rather empty and dull, and somewhat lacking in purpose; and I have tried to show that, considering the material which we have at our disposal and our ability, there is no need for it to be so. I believe, further, that if my ideas were adopted and my means employed, that the paper would be a better one—better, that is, according to my standard of excellence. However, as far as I know, no one has carried out such a plan as I suggest, and I can give no assurance that, if we adopted such a plan, we would be entirely successful. We might in a very short time find ourselves a great deal wiser and a very great deal sadder; yet there is also the possibility that in an equally short time we would find ourselves not only at the head of the parade (as we seem now to be), but actually taking it somewhere! In any case, I have had the temerity to suggest something concrete. My plan cannot be thought of as the only one, or the best one; I do not ask that it be used for anything more than a starting point for further discussion.

Yours respectfully,

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